

# A N E W B A L L A D.

*To the Tune of, Chivy Chace.*

WHEN Good Queen *Bess* did Rule this Land,  
A Lady of Great Fame ;  
There liv'd a Man of Great Command,  
And *Essex* was his Name.

This *Essex* did some Wond'rous Things,  
By Sea and Land he Fought ;  
He Serv'd the *French*, Dub'd *Spanish* Kings,  
But did not this for Nought.

Places and Pensions, Grants good Store,  
The Queen did give unto him ;  
The more he had, he crav'd the more,  
Which did at last undo him.

This Earl grew Proud, and not Content  
With his too happy Case ;  
His Power made him Insolent,  
Which did the Queen amaze.

The Gen'ral thought 'twixt Hopes and Fears,  
High Words wou'd gain upon her ;  
The Queen took Courage, boxt his Ears,  
And bid him learn more Manners.

He Pufft and Blow'd, complain'd of Fate,  
And his hard Usage too ;  
Swo're, She shou'd move some Ministers of State,  
But that she wou'd not do.

He Treason hatcht, and often spread,  
When to prevent this Evil,  
The Queen Enrag'd, lopt off his Head,  
And then he was more Civil.

Thus Reign'd Queen *Bess* : Thus Blest be God !  
Her Subjects Hearts She won ;  
She bid Her Gen'rals Talk Big Abroad,  
But, *HERE*, She'd Rule Alone.